



Some of the Famous American Cripples Who Will Attend the Great Round-Up of Cripples at St. Louis.

SUCH A VERY QUEER HAT.

Invented by the Prince of Wales and Now All the Rage in England.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—It is not often that the Prince of Wales originates a new fashion in men's clothes, but this time he has produced a decided innovation by the introduction of a hat, the like of which was never seen before. The new hat is called the Marlenbad hat. It was invented by the Prince of Wales at Marlenbad, a watering place in Germany.

When the Prince of Wales first appeared at Marlenbad, two or three weeks ago, wearing this extraordinary hat, visitors to the place were amazed, because the hat is ornamented in a way utterly unknown hitherto to English-speaking people. The hat itself is made of soft felt, having a broad rim, turned up round the edge, and it is creased down the center. To all intents and purposes it is like the ordinary Alpine hat worn by young men and women in all parts of the United States.

The amazing thing about this hat which distinguishes it from any other hat known to history is the fact that what looks like a paint brush sticks up from the back of the hat over the crown. Hitherto, when gentlemen of an inventive turn of mind have attempted to start a new fashion in the ornamentation of hats, they have affixed the decoration to the side or front. The German Emperor is one of this kind, and he is frequently to be seen in the country wearing a soft hat with a cock's feather sticking up from the bow on the left-hand side.

The Count of Turin tried to invent a hat some time ago by sticking the feather in the front. The Prince of Wales has worn numerous hats with feathers, bits of ribbon and various emblematic devices on the side and front. But these were altogether lacking in novelty, because, from time immemorial, ornaments in men's hats have been placed on the left-hand side or directly in front. The cockades worn by coachmen on their hats and the feathers which Highlanders stick in their bonnets are an illustration of this fact.

The Prince of Wales is the first man who has ever appeared in civilized garb with an ornament sticking up from the back of his hat. The decoration which he selected for the new Marlenbad hat, which is now to be seen in all the fashionable country houses in England, is neither a feather nor a cockade, nor a bit of ribbon. It is the tail of the chamouls. This animal has a short, bushy tail of a gray color, which is unlike the tail of any other animal. The chamouls hunters have been accustomed from time immemorial to stick the tail of the animal in their hats, as a hunting trophy or a sign of prowess with the gun. But none of these peasants ever wore the extraordinary hat which the Prince of Wales has now introduced to the civilized world.

A few days ago I was up at Belford Hall, near the town of Belford, in Northumberland, where the Duke and Duchess of Teck have been staying. There I saw Prince Alexander of Teck, a young man noted for his handsome figure and fashionable attire, enter the large hall of Belford Hall. Lying upon the table there was one of these new Marlenbad hats. I had supposed that it was a bicycling hat belonging to some of the ladies of the house, and that the brush-like ornament in the band was really in the front of the hat.

ready an excellent imitation of the chamouls tail has been made out of silk.

As yet, however, the Marlenbad hat is confined in England to the leaders of fashion. The hat is quite expensive, selling with a genuine chamouls tail for \$8.00 at the lowest, and \$10 at the highest. Down at Bournemouth the other day a gentleman wearing one of these hats attracted no little attention during the afternoon promenade. The majority of the people supposed that the man was indulging some odd fancy, but those who were well informed recognized the Marlenbad hat from the descriptions which have come from the Continent, where fashionable tourists in large numbers are imitating the Prince of Wales.

The news from Marlenbad with regard to this hat is of a very interesting character. It appears that the Prince of Wales was so tickled by the success of his new venture that he ordered half a dozen of these hats made in various shades. The one which I saw worn by Prince Alexander of Teck was of heavy rough felt, dark green in color. Among the first half dozen made for the Prince of Wales were three of various shades of dark green, with a still darker band and three of a sort of brick red.

No sooner had the six new hats reached the Prince of Wales than he ordered four more. Later on he had two additional hats made, the latest being of brown. Altogether the Prince of Wales had thirteen of these hats made at Marlenbad. Some of these he distributed as presents among his friends.

Morning, noon and night, while the Prince of Wales remained at Marlenbad, he wore the new hat, which is likely to confer a celebrity upon this remote watering place which it never attained before. As worn in England now, the Marlenbad hat is suitable for all sorts of occasions. It can be worn for bicycling, shooting on the moors, deer stalking, walking on the sea beach, in the hunting field and at a fashionable open-air concert. It has even been seen with evening dress. Its popularity is so great that it is not confined to men alone.

The new fashions in women's hats for Fall and Winter wear supply various forms of the Marlenbad hat for bicycling and other outdoor purposes. Just at present the hat manufacturers are turning out the new creation of the Prince of Wales in great quantities. The Marlenbad hat has been worn in the Highlands and at the sea coast and at all the fashionable watering places on the continent. It must be confessed, however, that the rare taste and skill of the Parisians have brought into existence a kind of Marlenbad hat much prettier than that invented by the Prince of Wales, who apparently never dreamt that he was creating a new fashion for women. In the shops of the fashionable Parisian milliners very dainty little hats of this kind, especially suited for bicycling, are now to be seen. Many of these have been purchased by New Yorkers. Specimens of the Marlenbad hat have been sent to Lenox and the Berkshire Hills, and it is expected to be a feature of the Fall fashions in America.

Phil May, with Graphic Pencil, Shows Us as We Are.

George Routledge & Sons, Limited, of New York and London, have just issued a volume of Phil May's graphic pictures drawn by that eccentric genius during a tour of this country and the Continent of Europe. The drawings exhibit all of the artist's well-known versatility and facility for characterization.

The first picture shows a scene on board the steamship Columbia. The "Little German Band" is playing in the foreground, but there are no evidences of appreciation among the sea-sick passengers. Under this picture May has written:

"The Band—Even this morning, when most of us are sufficiently recovered to be critical, its brazen sound is grateful. It makes us think less of the Fatherland we have left than of the land we are going to."

Another picture shows the Hoffman House bar, with the usual crowds at the tables. Of this the artist says: "The Hoffman House saloon is characteristically American. It is a rectangular room in which the bar with its white aproned artists (of mixed drinks) forms an inner rectangle. On the walls hang old tapestry, armor and paintings." May then proceeds to illustrate characters in the police court, Wall Street, Central Park and the uptown Stock Exchange, after which he hies away to Hyeres, Toulon, Nice, Paris, Marseilles, Rome and Malta. The book is interesting from first to last.

ALL CRIPPLES, 6,000 OF THEM

Big Round-Up of the Maimed and Limbless to Try to Improve Their Condition.

THE cripples of the United States are going on a big round-up and convention at St. Louis on September 30. This will be a very important event for the maimed and limbless part of our population. They are a numerous body, thanks to modern machinery, which is going on day by day permanently injuring useful lives. As many as 6,000 cripples will attend the convention of the American Brotherhood of Cripples, and the session will continue an entire week.

This unique organization owes its origin to the efforts of William R. Trower, a crossing watchman for the Iron Mountain Railway. In his little shanty at Stein street, St. Louis, he thought out a scheme by which cripples all over the country may be of assistance to each other in their up-hill struggle for existence. Mr. Trower knows the needs of cripples from experience. He himself is a cripple. On August 23, 1889, he caught his foot in a frog in the Iron Mountain yards and three car loads of steel ran over it. He underwent a second amputation in 1890.

Trower has filled every position in the transportation department of the railroad from section hand to passenger conductor, yet on account of his crippled condition he is now able to earn only \$40 a month.

He is an intelligent, warm-hearted man, and talks freely of the condition of cripples. He said:

"I figured it all out sitting right here in my little shanty. I thought of the thousands of poor fellows like myself who are suffering the effects of an accident. It struck me the cripple was not getting a fair show, and that if an opportunity were afforded him he could change conditions so that he would be greatly benefited. 'It believes that in the matter of artificial limbs alone there was much room for improvement, and that if the cripples, the surgeons and the limb-makers could be got together in conference an improvement would result."

"Interested William Niebahr, a wealthy cornice manufacturer, in my plan, and he is assisting us financially. We effected a temporary organization, with myself as president; A. G. C. Sick, secretary, and William R. Mellis, assistant secretary. We sent out circulars to all parts of the country, and have received a number of flattering letters, among them one from President McKinley, through his secretary."

"Surgeons everywhere are deeply interested. Dr. W. B. Outten, of the Missouri Pacific Hospital, tells me there will be 500 American surgeons at the convention, and at least twenty others from Europe."

"One great object is to make the public think that to make it realize that the cripples as a class are not recognized. We want to bring home to people what the cripple suffers, and make them realize that they are liable to be reduced to the same condition. We do not want charity, but consideration. Then, too, we want to educate the cripples. Most men when they are hurt do not know what to do to relieve themselves. Under the present system a man goes to a doctor who recommends him to some arm or leg maker, mainly because the maker pays the doctor a commission of 50 or 60 per cent if he makes a sale. It is wrong for the doctor to take this commission. It should go to the cripple. That is one of the things that makes an artificial limb cost \$100. It could be sold much cheaper for the doctor's commission. We hope to do something to lower the prices of cripples' appliances."

FIRST WEDDING IN 7 YEARS

The Deplorable and Inhuman Record of Fort Gaines, Ga., at Last Broken.

FOR the first time in seven years has a marriage taken place at Fort Gaines, Georgia.

The courtship of Miss Pearl Brown by Mr. Joseph Culpepper was a delight tempered with anxiety to the entire population of Fort Gaines. The announcement of the engagement was a public joy. The wedding, which took place last Tuesday, was the occasion of a celebration which will never be forgotten in Fort Gaines. At this moment Mr. and Mrs. Culpepper are quite the most popular citizens of the town, and their example is held up to the other young people by press and pulpit as one which is not only worthy of emulation, but one which the public good demands should be followed.

Fort Gaines is a typical old South Georgia town of 2,500 people. It stands on the high bluff of the Chattahoochee River, and for more than half a century has looked down in sleepy content upon the rushing, muddy stream. The town was once widely known as a "wide-open," easy-going place, and as the scene of many famous cock fights. From its situation on the border line of Georgia and Alabama, it was a convenient rendezvous for lovers of this sport in both States, and in the old days battles in the pit were known where much money changed hands and more blood was spilled than was drawn by the steel weapons of the game.

It was then one of the most flourishing towns on the river, a favorite trading place for farmers on both sides of the Chattahoochee, and a cotton market of no mean importance. In late years, however, its glory has been somewhat dimmed, its trade lessened and the population has steadily decreased.

Moral reform swept over the town. There were no more cock fights in the Town Hall and prohibition closed the doors of the gin shops. This, however, failed to stay the tide of adversity, and, most calamitous of all calamities, the young people refused to "get together," as it is locally expressed. There was no marrying or giving in marriage. The last wedding became a tradition.

At this moment the cry of a mother's "first joy" cannot be heard within the town limits. With the notable exception of last week there is not a bride in Fort Gaines of fewer than seven years' standing.

This remarkable state of affairs was not allowed to become a fact without some protest on the part of those who are always supposed to have the welfare of a

town most at heart. Older heads discussed it over their stick whittling, parents advised, preachers delivered weekly exhortations from the three pulpits, and the weekly paper contained many a ringing protest. "Young people, get married," was even the leader when nothing of State or national interest absorbed the editor's mind.

In times of great public need like these it seems remarkable that a benefactor should have been so long appearing. But times are productive of the man, and, in this case, of the woman, too.

Miss Brown and Mr. Culpepper became engaged. Then there was joy unconfined in every household. On last Tuesday morning there was a wedding. The first in seven years! The happiness was not confined to the bride and groom. These were congratulations on all sides and hand-shaking on every corner.

Mr. Culpepper can have any office in the gift of his fellow townsmen. He is the popular candidate for Mayor, and will find no opposition if he decides to enter the race. He is a young merchant, the junior member of the firm of Vinson & Culpepper.

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Dr. Hay's Hair Health Produces a New Growth and Restores Youthful Color and Beauty to Gray Hair.



Keep Looking Young.

There is a feeling of gloom and regret that comes with the first appearance of gray hair. They often stand in the way of advancement in business or socially. DR. HAY'S HAIR HEALTH quickly restores the hair to its natural color and gives them again the freshness and beauty of youth.

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